MARVEL

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MARVEL STUDIOS

THE MARVELS

IN THEATERS NOVEMBER 10

DeMATTEIS
NAUCK
ROSENBERG

MAGNETO

MAX EISENHARDT. ERIK LEHNSHERR. MICHAEL XAVIER. MAGNUS. By any name—is he a victim or a villain? A freedom fighter or a terrorist? A trusted mentor or an evil mutant? The only fact that isn't up for debate is that he's the MASTER OF MAGNETISM known as...

MAGNETO

EVIL MUTANT

CHAPTER FOUR: THE DYING OF THE LIGHT!

Editor's Note: This story takes place circa **NEW MUTANTS (VOL. 1) #38.**

Former "Evil Mutant" Magneto has taken over as headmaster of the Xavier School for Gifted Youngsters. But the New Mutants under his care struggle to fully trust their new leader, given his years of antagonizing humankind and the X-Men. Magneto recalls those early conflicts differently, remembering his secret desire to serve as a lightning rod of anti-mutant sentiment.

But now the powerful Irae, Queen of Wrath, has kidnapped Magneto. Inspired by his earliest exploits, she leads the Sisterhood of Evil Mutants, a group of young women she has transformed into neo-mutants using technology from one of Magneto's old lairs. With that same technology, Irae unlocked Magneto's own rage, driving him to attack the New Mutants, just as they arrived to his rescue!

WRITER **J.M. DeMATTEIS**
ARTIST **TODD NAUCK**
COLOR ARTIST **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**
LETTERER **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**

COVER ARTISTS **TODD NAUCK & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**
VARIANT COVER ARTIST **TODD NAUCK**
[SISTERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS DESIGN]

LOGO DESIGN **ADAM DEL RE**
PRODUCTION **STACIE ZUCKER**
ASSISTANT EDITOR **DREW BAUMGARTNER**

EDITOR **MARK BASSO**
SENIOR EDITOR **JORDAN D. WHITE**
EDITOR IN CHIEF **C.B. CEBULSKI**

MAGNETO CREATED BY **STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY**

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I gaze upon their faces and see shock, fear, grief...

...and the sharp sting of **betrayal.**

If I were a different man, I would **pity** them.

These hapless children believed in me. **Trusted** me. Were willing to follow me to the bowels of Hell...

...in the name of **Charles Xavier's** "holy" cause.

Well, my dear students, if it's Hell you **want**...

...I'll be happy to *oblige.*

THE FORBIDDEN ISLANDS.

Irae, Queen of Wrath, stands watching, waiting-- as I crush them in my magnetic grip.

MAGNETO
EVIL MUTANT
Chapter Four: The Dying of the Light!

It was she who ***stripped away*** the mask of compassion I wore and revealed the fierce truth...

TOOOM

...of my ***fathomless rage.***

M-MAGNETO... ***ERIK--***

--WHATEVER SHE'S ***DONE*** T' YOU...YOU CAN ***FIGHT*** IT!

YOU CAN--

"***DONE*** TO ME"? ***RAHNE,*** YOU YOUNG FOOL--

--THE ONLY THING IRAE HAS DONE--

--IS ***SET--***

--***ME***--

--***FREE!***

...SELF HAS SURVIVED MAGNETO'S ASSAULT WITH MINIMAL DAMAGE.

QUERY: HAVE SELFRIENDS SUSTAINED SIGNIFICANT INJURIES?

ONLY TO OUR PRIDE, ***WARLOCK.*** HE TOOK US DOWN LIKE WE WERE RANK ***AMATEURS.***

COMPARED TO HIM, ***DANI...*** WE ***ARE!***

LOOK AT THE TWO OF 'EM UP THERE... STUDYING US LIKE WE'RE ***LAB RATS!***

THAT GIRL... ***IRAE...*** SHE'S ***CONTROLLIN'*** ERIK SOMEHOW! SHE'S--

STOP MAKING ***EXCUSES*** FOR HIM, RAHNE! THIS IS WHO HE ***IS!***

WHO HE'S ALWAYS BEEN!

WHAM

I ***TOLD*** YOU IRAE'S ATTACK ON THE SCHOOL WAS A TRICK!

THAT MAGNETO WAS ***IN*** ON IT THE WHOLE TIME!

YOU STILL SEE ME WITH CLOUDED VISION, ***ROBERTO.*** I COULD HAVE EASILY ***SLAUGHTERED*** YOU ALL BACK THERE--

--BUT I CHOSE TO LET YOU LIVE SO THAT I COULD TEACH YOU ONE FINAL, ALL-IMPORTANT ***LESSON.***

THE ERA OF MERCY AND UNDERSTANDING XAVIER HOPED FOR HAS NEVER ARRIVED. WE'RE IN A WAR BETWEEN ***HOMO SAPIENS*** AND ***HOMO SUPERIOR--***

--AND ***ONLY I*** CAN ENSURE THE SURVIVAL OF OUR KIND. ***ONLY I*** CAN SAVE US AND--

SHUT UP--

--Y'DAMN TRAITOR!

I ***WAS*** A TRAITOR, YES--BUT IT WAS ***MY OWN SELF*** I BETRAYED--

--WHEN I ACCEPTED CHARLES' OFFER TO RUN HIS SCHOOL. TO UPHOLD HIS ***PATHETIC DREAM*** OF PEACE AND UNITY BETWEEN HUMAN AND MUTANT.

"Look in her eyes," a voice says, echoing up from the deeps of my mind. "Such ***hurt*** there. Such ***loathing.***

"Yet, even as she *rails* at you, she desperately wants to believe in--"

ALARM! ALARM! SELFSENSORS IDENT MECHANICALLY AUGMENTED BIOLOGICS!

WHAT *ARE* THEY?

I *extinguish* the voice and thrust it back down into the darkness where it belongs.

WE'RE THE *SISTERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS!*

There is no longer room in my heart for empathy or compassion.

Perhaps *"Michael Xavier"* felt those things, but I am *Magneto*-- now and forever...

WE'RE THE *FUTURE*--BORN TO *BURY HOMO SAPIENS!* AND, IF YOU WON'T JOIN US--

--YOU'LL BE BURIED *WITH* THEM!

...and I watch, with grim satisfaction, as *Gaze, Harrier, Armory, Crawler,* and *Velocity* descend.

Irae calls them *neo-*mutants: once human, now rebuilt, reborn, through technologies *I* pioneered years ago, when I first established this island base.

Again, that insufferable voice rises. "She claims to have *helped* them," it whispers, "*protected* them from life's pain and suffering, but all Irae's done--

"--is transform these unfortunates into hideous *aberrations*, neither human nor mutant. They--"

KOOOM

Y'ALL *TALK* A GOOD GAME, BUT AS MY MAMA SAYS--

--TALK'S CHEAP!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?* GET *OFF* ME!

And again, I *silence* the voice, shatter it like glass.

HAPPY TO *OBLIGE!*

KRAK

But *shards* of it still reverberate through my consciousness.

TOOM TOOM TOOM TOOM

WHY WON'T YOU *FALL?!*

SELF IS A *TECHNO-ORGANIC* LIFE-FORM-- FAR SUPERIOR TO YOUR RUDIMENTARY FUSION OF FLESH AND MACHINE.

Is that why I feel such pity for *Irae's* children and such pride...

...in the bravery, the well-honed battle skills, of my *own?*

KLIK KLAK

PLEASE NOTE: THIS OBSERVATION IS NOT *ARROGANCE--*

--IT IS SIMPLY FACT.

M-MY WEAPONRY-- SHORTING OUT!

SHAKK

NO! Not my children-- Xavier's!

I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR THEM! THEY MAY HAVE POWERS-- BUT THEY'RE UNTRIED!

FWOOSH

THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE THEM!

MAYBE SO, AMARA--

--BUT THEY'RE STILL DETERMINED TO KILL US--

--SO THE SOONER WE TAKE THEM DOWN--

SMAK

--THE BETTER!

But pity and pride are both swept away...

...by the palpable energy of Irae's rage, mushrooming out like some nuclear cloud.

NO.

Seeing how easily her children have been defeated has infuriated her.

NO!

And that Fury...

...and **setting** them loose.

So they turn on each other. And soon...

...they will **destroy** themselves.

AND YOU, OF COURSE--

Many--perhaps most--of us **repress or deny** that rage, but Irae has used her mutant powers to burrow into their minds, magnifying even the most *microscopic* angers...

...which, in turn, feed our festering rage.

All of us--no matter our apparent innocence, our noble intentions--have our sorrows, our agonies, our long-held grudges and *festering wounds*...

...is her *greatest* weapon.

KRA-KOOM

NO!

--PRETEND NOT TO CARE. BUT FOR ALL YOUR DENIALS--

--YOU DO CARE. YOU CAN'T HELP IT.

I stand, once again, in the caverns of my own mind--facing the psychic ghosts of my parents and sister...my wife, Magda, and daughter, Anya.

This is where Irae unleashed the monster, the true self, I'd kept caged for so long...

...but why has she brought me back here?

And who is that shadowed figure who speaks to me...

...with unearned familiarity?

WHO AM I? YOUR BEST SELF, YOUR HIGHEST ASPIRATIONS, GIVEN SHAPE AND FORM. BREATH AND LIFE.

AND IRAE DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE, MAX EISENHARDT... YOU BROUGHT YOURSELF--

--BECAUSE YOU NEED ME... YOU NEED US--

--TO LEAD YOU OUT OF THESE STYGIAN CAVES AND INTO THE LIGHT OF YOUR DESTINY.

THAT MONSTER WASN'T YOU... THIS BOY IS. THE ONE WHO HELD TIGHT TO LOVE AND KINDNESS, EVEN IN THE INFERNO THAT WAS AUSCHWITZ.

LEAVE ME ALONE! I...I DON'T NEED ANY OF YOU!

YOU SPEAK AS IF WE'RE SEPARATE FROM YOU, MAX--BUT WE'RE NOT.

WE'RE ASPECTS OF YOUR OWN CONSCIOUSNESS. MANIFESTED, BY YOU, IN ORDER TO LIBERATE YOU FROM--

I SAID-- LEAVE ME ALONE!

FWOOOSH

THE SAME SOLUTION, OVER AND OVER: LASH OUT. HATE. *DESTROY.*

JUST AS THOSE *NAZI ANIMALS* DID--ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.

BUT IT DIDN'T WORK FOR THEM, MAX--*DID* IT? AND IT HASN'T WORKED FOR *YOU.*

YOU *KNOW* THAT! THAT'S WHY YOU'VE TAKEN XAVIER'S STUDENTS UNDER YOUR WING! BECAUSE YOU *NEED* A NEW PATH! YOU *NEED*--

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I NEED!

IF YOU CLAIM TO BE SOMETHING VIRTUOUS WITHIN ME...IF THIS BOY STILL CLINGS TO CHILDISH DREAMS AND IDEALS--

--THEN YOU'RE *BOTH* DELUDED IDIOTS!

I'M *NOT* WHO YOU THINK I AM! *I NEVER WAS!*

I KNOW YOU, SWEET BOY--BETTER THAN YOU KNOW *YOURSELF.*

YOU'RE *MY SON*-- WHO WEPT OVER THE SUFFERING OF OTHERS. WHO ALWAYS STROVE TO DO WHAT WAS *RIGHT.*

THAT'S WHO YOU ARE, MAX! WHO YOU'VE *ALWAYS BEEN!*

AND YOU, *MOTHER,* HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A *FOOL*--

--CLINGING TO YOUR NAÏVE BELIEF IN THE *ESSENTIAL DECENCY* OF HUMANITY!

LOOK *AROUND* YOU!

THERE *IS* NO DECENCY IN THE HUMAN HEART! NO *GOODNESS!*

YOU, OF *ALL* PEOPLE, SHOULD KNOW THAT THERE'S ONLY CRUELTY AND PAIN! MISERY AND--

WHAT AM I *DOING?*

MOTHER--

"--I'M SORRY."

XAVIER'S CHILDREN...THE SHINING FUTURE OF MUTANTKIND!

BUT WHAT ARE THEY UNDER THE SKIN? SAVAGES--LIKE ALL THE REST!

AND WITHOUT YOU, MY LORD, TO LEAD THEM--LEAD ALL OF US--INTO A NEW AGE, THEY'LL BE--

MAGNETO...?

HE CAN'T HEAR ME. IT'S AS IF HE'S IN SOME KIND OF TRANCE.

BUT IF I USE OUR PSYCHIC LINK...SLIP THROUGH THE FOLDS OF HIS MIND AND--

NO.

THEY CAN'T HAVE HIM! NOT AFTER ALL THE WORK I'VE DONE!

"I WON'T ALLOW IT!"

...FORGIVE ME, MOTHER. FOR THIS. FOR EVERYTHING.

WE ALL FORGIVE YOU, MAX. OH, BUT THE MOST DIFFICULT PART--

--WILL BE FORGIVING YOURSELF--FOR THE MISTAKES YOU'VE MADE, THE PAIN YOU'VE CAUSED.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN! I...I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM ANYMORE!

WAS THE "EVIL MUTANT" JUST A ROLE I PLAYED FOR THE GREATER GOOD...OR THE UGLY TRUTH?

AM I THE HEIR TO CHARLES XAVIER'S DREAM...OR THE BEAST THAT WILL DEVOUR IT?

AS YOUR BELOVED DOSTOYEVSKY OBSERVED--

--"GOOD AND EVIL ARE MONSTROUSLY MIXED UP IN MAN."

ALL OF US HAVE OUR DEMONS--AND THEY WILL ALWAYS BE SCREAMING AND CLAWING INSIDE US, DEMANDING RELEASE.

BUT WE'RE SO MUCH MORE THAN THAT! WITHIN EVERY MAN'S HEART--HUMAN AND MUTANT ALIKE--LIES SOMETHING SACRED THAT TRANSCENDS THE--

SPARE US THE SERMON!

SWOSH

HOW CAN YOU BEAR TO LISTEN TO THIS SANCTIMONIOUS *NONSENSE?*

"SOMETHING SACRED" IN THE HUMAN HEART?

THIS WORLD IS AN *ABATTOIR!* HUMANKIND IS A *CANCER!* A CORRUPT, DEMENTED SPECIES THAT DESERVES *EXTINCTION!*

SO LEAVE THESE LIARS AND THEIR FAIRY TALES *BEHIND,* MY LORD--

--AND *COME WITH ME!*

And why *shouldn't* I go with her?

Embracing the darkness--walking the path of violence, brutality, rage, and hatred...

...is such an *easy* thing.

But to *choose the light*...to find hope in the bowels of Hell itself...*that's* where the *real* effort lies.

And perhaps Irae is right.

Perhaps the concept of a better world, where human and mutant can live together in peace, is just a fairy tale.

A fool's delusion.

HUSBAND... *PLEASE*--DON'T TURN *AWAY* FROM US!

But it's a *good* delusion, I think.

ENOUGH!

IT'S TIME TO *ERASE* THESE PRATTLING SIMPLETONS FROM YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS!

TO *EXCISE* THIS CANCER--ONCE AND FOR ALL!

I pray I'm *worthy* of it.

NO, IRAE--*YOU* ARE THE CANCER! A WRETCHED DISEASE OF MY *OWN MAKING!*

AND I WANT YOU *OUT OF MY HEAD--*

KRAAAKK

NOW!!

As I tear through the doorway between the psychic and material worlds, I can *feel* my loved ones behind me, urging me on, wishing me well.

I know they're just phantoms. Echoes. Swiftly dissolving memories. But, today, they saved my *life.* And perhaps...

...my *SOUL,* as well.

THERE'S SO MUCH WE CAN *ACCOMPLISH* TOGETHER! SO MUCH--

TOO OOM

YOUR GAME IS *OVER,* IRAE. FOR BETTER OR WORSE--

--I HAVE *FOUND* MYSELF AT LAST.

RUMMMMM

I'LL DEAL WITH YOU IN A MOMENT. BUT *FIRST--*

PLEASE, LORD MAGNETO-- DON'T *TURN AWAY* FROM ME!

I unleash a ***magnetic shock wave*** that disrupts Irae's control of their psyches...

...but the ***aftereffects*** of this violation will surely haunt them, haunt us ***all...***

...For *years to come.*

HOW COULD WE TURN AGAINST EACH OTHER SO EASILY? WHAT KIND OF ***MONSTERS*** ARE WE?

YOU'RE JUST ***HUMAN,*** XUÂN. THE ***TRUE*** MONSTER IS THE ONE WHO ***DID*** THIS TO YOU.

NO... SHE'S ***NOT*** A MONSTER. MERELY A ***LOST CHILD*** WHO--

LOST NO LONGER!

BECAUSE, THANKS TO YOUR BETRAYAL--I, TOO, HAVE ***FOUND*** MYSELF!

AND I SEE NOW THAT I ***DON'T NEED YOU,*** MAGNETO--ANY MORE THAN I NEEDED MY ***MOTHER AND FATHER!***

I'LL ***BRING DOWN*** THE OLD ORDER--*HOMO SAPIENS* AND *HOMO SUPERIOR* ALIKE--AND REMAKE THIS WORLD IN ***MY*** IMAGE...NOT ***YOURS!***

AND AS THE OLD WORLD ***BURNS,*** YOU AND YOUR PRECIOUS STUDENTS--

--WILL ***BURN WITH IT!***

She pours her rage energies into the children--and, in their weakened state...

...they can't resist.

IRAE...***ELENA...*** ***STOP!*** YOU'RE ***KILLING*** THEM!

THAT ***IS*** MY INTENTION!

PLEASE DON'T ***DO*** THIS! LET ME ***HELP*** YOU! LET ME--

I DON'T ***WANT YOUR HELP, OLD MAN!***

SO BE IT.

Years ago, when my own mutant powers inadvertently ***triggered*** Irae's, a kind of ***telepathic tunnel*** was opened between us.

She's ***used*** that tunnel to invade my mind, ***magnify*** my rage. And I think it's time...

...I returned the *favor.*

So I drill deep into her psyche-- magnetically amplifying every pocket of fury, every speck of anger...

...letting it *flood* Irae's consciousness...

YOU THINK YOU'RE *HURTING* ME? *NO!*

YOU'RE JUST MAKING ME *STRONGER!*

...YOU'RE...

...until the tsunami of emotional toxins *overwhelms* her...

...and the Queen of Wrath *falls.*

SHE CALLED HERSELF MY DAUGHTER--

--AND I SUPPOSE SHE *IS.* BORN NOT OF MY FLESH, BUT OF MY RAGE. AND NOW--

--*LOOK* AT HER: DEAD EYED. COMATOSE.

DEAR GOD--

--WHAT HAVE I DONE?

MAGNETOTEACHER HAS SIMPLY DONE WHAT WAS REQUIRED TO ENSURE OUR SURVIVAL.

WE'LL BRING IRAE BACK TO THE *SCHOOL* WITH US. AN' YOU'LL FIND A WAY *T'HELP* HER.

I *KNOW* YOU WILL.

TO HAVE SUCH *CONFIDENCE* IN ME AFTER WHAT YOU'VE ALL ENDURED AT MY HANDS--

--IS AS *UNWARRANTED* AS IT IS *HUMBLING.* BUT I HOPE THAT--

SIR! IT'S *IRAE!*

SHE'S *GONE!*

THE OTHERS MUST HAVE TAKEN HER! BUT... *WHERE?*

We scour the complex, but there's *no trace* of Irae or the Sisterhood. Given the design of this place--the many levels, the subterranean passages, built into it--we could search for weeks...

...and *never find them.*

PERHAPS... FOR THE *MOMENT,* AT LEAST...THIS IS FOR THE BEST.

LET THE SISTERHOOD CARE FOR IRAE-- AND LET *ME* CARE FOR ALL OF *YOU.*

IT'S TIME TO MAKE THE JOURNEY BACK TO THE SCHOOL, WHERE WE CAN *REST...*

...AND *HEAL.*

BUT I PROMISE TO DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO *FIND* THAT TORTURED CHILD.

"TO *FREE* ELENA PEREZ--

"--AND BRING HER *HOME.*"

CAN'T SLEEP *EITHER...?*

JUST... *THINKING.* BUT *YOU* SHOULD BE IN BED.

ABOUT WHAT?

MAYBE *I* NEEDED T'DO SOME THINKING, TOO.

YOU.

I'M *WORRIED* ABOUT YOU. WHAT IRAE PUT Y'THROUGH WAS--

MY WELFARE ISN'T YOUR CONCERN, BUT *YOUR* WELFARE IS *MINE*--SO OFF TO BED WITH YOU.

THOSE PHOTOS. THEY LOOK PRETTY OLD. THAT YOUR *FAMILY?* ARE THEY--

DIDN'T YOU *HEAR* ME? I *SAID*--

--GET TO BED!

YES, SIR.

RAHNE-- WAIT.

SIR...?

PLEASE... FORGIVE MY OUTBURST.

I'VE DENIED THE GHOSTS OF MY PAST FOR TOO LONG. AND I SEE NOW THAT THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE PEACE WITH THEM--

--IS TO SET THEM FREE. AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT--

--IS TO REMEMBER. BUT, FOR SO MANY YEARS, ALL I'VE HELD ON TO ARE MEMORIES OF THE PAIN. IT'S LONG PAST TIME--

--TO RECALL THE LOVE.

THIS WOMAN. SHE'S LOVELY. IS IT--?

MY MOTHER. EDIE.

TELL ME ABOUT HER...?

I push aside trauma, longing, loss--and embrace warm remembrance of my mother...

...and all those cherished souls I've long denied. And as this sweet child listens with a heart so pure and open...

...I open mine in turn--and speak of things I've never shared with anyone before.

And in the sharing, I feel whole, content, connected-- not just to yesterday, but to a tomorrow that suddenly seems pregnant with possibilities...

...and hope. And I think my old friend Charles Xavier...

...would approve.

END.

MAGNETO

That Magneto—as jaded and cynical as he often comes across—he still has a lot to learn! And, of course, anyone who wants to see more of his adventures with the New Mutants has plenty to dig into in the back issues, starting with the Trial of Magneto in UNCANNY X-MEN #200 and especially in THE NEW MUTANTS #35-75.

We hope you had as much fun revisiting this era—and some of Magneto's earlier conflicts—as we did. Right from the start, **J.M. DeMATTEIS** was excited to dig into reconciling those earliest mustache-twirling Magneto appearances with the more complicated relationships he came to develop with Xavier, the X-Men, and the New Mutants. We knew J.M. would have fun getting inside the head of a "villain" like Magneto, and he exceeded even our loftiest expectations, making hay out of all of Magneto's long history, and slipping just as easily into the voices of the big cast of New Mutants, as well as the formidable and sympathetic new villain, Irae.

But as much as we loved Irae from the start, it was **TODD NAUCK**'s character design that really made her come alive—in fact, we didn't want anyone to miss out on seeing that design, so we turned it into a variant cover for issue #3. Todd brought that life to every detail of this series, from the high-tech gizmos of Irae's lair to the outfits the New Mutants would wear when out of their training uniforms. Todd's love and knowledge of this era of NM permeated every panel! Color artist **RACHELLE ROSENBERG** made all of those details sing in harmony, carrying the series through a dazzling array of locations, flashbacks, and a bevy of glowing machines, power sets, and energy blasts. Letterer **TRAVIS LANHAM** drew clear inspiration from the era of THE NEW MUTANTS where this story is set but added in modern flourishes to make it feel like something totally new.

If this series leaves you wanting more Magneto action, be sure to check out RESURRECTION OF MAGNETO, where everyone's favorite Master of Magnetism is set to make his long-awaited return. This is something you're not going to want to miss!

RESURRECTION OF MAGNETO #1

By Al Ewing, Luciano Vecchio, and David Curiel
ON SALE **JANUARY 24**!

And if you're looking for more Marvel Retro picks, be sure to check out **MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS: BATTLEWORLD #1** in just a few short weeks. Set during the original 1984 **SECRET WARS**, that series chronicles the *even more* secret war Spider-Man embarked upon shortly after discovering his new alien costume!

By Tom DeFalco, Pat Olliffe and John Kalisz
ON SALE **NOVEMBER 22**!

Magneto was right!

DREW AND MARK

KAMIC RIDER

MARIKA